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UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

Episode #39

() - ()
11:30 to 12:30 P.M. C.S.T.

NOVEMBER 9, 1932 THURSDAY

ORCHESTRA: RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" ---

ORCHESTRA: QUARTETTE

ANNOUNCER: And now, here we go to the Pine Cone District of the National Forest, where Ranger Jim Robbins and his young assistant, Jerry Quick, are on the job managing and protecting the forest resources. The timber, the water-sheds, the livestock ranges, the recreational opportunities, and the wild life, are all resources of the national forests that must be managed on sound principles and forward-looking plans, to keep them of permanent value and use to the people of the United States. -- Today, we find Ranger Jim and Jerry in the office of the Pine Cone Ranger Station, cleaning up some accumulated office work. -- Here we are --

JIM: Well, let's see now, Jerry - Got that Lazy T grazing permit handy?

JERRY: Yeah, right here, Jim -- Here you are.

JIM: Thanks. --- Hmmm --- Let's see ---

BESS: (entering) Well now - are you boys still at it?

JIM: Hello, Bess. Yep, we're figgerin' away here like a pair of schoolboys. -- (chuckles) I'm glad you came in, Bess. Jerry here has me figgerin' so fast to keep up with 'im that I haven't had time to keep my pipe fired up.

BESS: (joking) Isn't that a shame.

JERRY: You mean you have me on the jump to keep up with you.

JIM: Well -- (chuckles) I reckon this'll be a good chance to get the old pipe loaded up, anyhow. -- Wanta hand me that tobacco pouch over there, Jerry?

JERRY: Sure.

JIM: Thanks. -- While you're at it, you might as well hand me the matches, too.

JERRY: (laughs) All right. Anything else? Want me to light it for you?

JIM: (chuckles) No, I reckon I better do that -- (PUFFS AT LIGHTING PIPE) -- And then I'll be sure the match is properly handled.

JERRY: (laughing) Say -- you won't catch me throwing a match away now before it's out. That's one thing I've learned anyhow -- break your match into two before you throw it away.

JIM: Yep. (BREAKS MATCH) There. I guess that's one match that won't ever start a forest fire.

BESS: That old pipe of yours is strong enough to blow out a match by itself.

JIM: Strong? -- (chuckles) Now, Bess, you can't mean this pipe. This one's nice and mild -- sweet as honey. Here, take a whiff of that --

BESS: Get away from me with that thing! Phew!

JIM: (chuckling) Now do you think that's nice -- making faces at my pipe?

BESS: (laughing) Oh you men. You're too much for me.

JIM: I don't know. -- You seem to manage us pretty well -- doesn't she, Jerry?

JERRY: You bet. You should've seen Mrs. Robbins send me to bed last night when I was studying on the training course. She said I was staying up too late for a week night.

BESS: Well, some one has to look after you boys.

JIM: (chuckles) I reckon. -- Been out, Bess? Or just going? I see you've got your hat on.

BESS: I've already been down to the store, Jim.

JERRY: I bet Mrs. Robbins is fixing to spring some kind of a surprise on us at dinner time.

BESS: No, I just had to get some things. I didn't have a thing to eat in the house.

JERRY: (laughing) Yeah, I've heard Mrs. Robbins say that before -- and then go to work and fix up enough to feed a whole lumber camp.

JIM: (chuckles) Sort of making two blades of grass grow where one grew before, eh?

JERRY: Yeah.

JIM: She's got the Ranger spirit, I reckon -- almost trying to make more grow where less grew before. -- Reminds me of Fred Plummer's old rhyme about the Forest Ranger --

JERRY: What was that?

JIM: (chuckles) It goes something like this:

The Forest Ranger's mottoes stand,
"Create, Protect, Restore",
To help home builders with the land
And bring content on every hand,
Now and for evermore.

Seedtime and harvest he computes,
And from her plenteous store
Summons Dame Nature's attributes
To make two saplings shoot their shoots
Where one shot up before. .

JERRY: Yeah, that's it, all right.

JIM: Yep -- Well, then it goes on like this --
He stops the fires that send their floods
To tear the valley's floor;
And saves the farmer's corn and spuds, ----
So that two cows may chew their cuds,
Where one cow chewed before.

Where only sage and cactus grew,
With ditch and reservoir,
Fed from the mount's protected snow,
He sees two drops of water flow
Where one drop flowed before.

I have been thinking of you
and the things you have done
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So here's to the Ranger's fireside;
May his tribe increase galore,
And may ten forest rangers ride
Up road, and trail, and steep divide,
Where one rode up before.

JERRY: Say -- that's not so bad -- is it?

JIM: Well, that about defines the job, I guess. --
Hear that? Sounded like another shot.

JERRY: One of the hunters, I guess.

JIM: Yeah, there was another hunting party went up into
the forest last night. Our district seems to be
pretty popular with the hunters this year.

JERRY: Yeah. Did you hear all the shooting early this
morning?

JIM: Uh huh. Sounded like the Battle of the Marne.

BESS: Oh, it just makes me sick to think of all those
pretty deer being killed -- and those lovely birds --
It's a shame!

JIM: Well, I reckon there's a lot more shootin' goes on
than there is actual bagging of game, Bess. I bet
this party that went up last night was doing most of
the bombardment. They looked to me like they were
a little too eager to hear their guns go off.

JERRY: Yeah, I'll bet.

JIM: The worst of it is that some of our hunters are kinda
careless about what they shoot at. Seems like some
of 'em have a little difficulty in telling the
difference between a buck deer and a cow, for
instance --

It is a very common mistake to suppose that

the only way to get rid of a bad habit is to

try to suppress it. This is a very dangerous

policy, for it only makes the habit stronger.

The only way to get rid of a bad habit is to

replace it with a good one. This is the only

way to get rid of a bad habit. It is a very

simple and easy way to get rid of a bad habit.

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JERRY: (laughing) Yeah, they look so much alike ---

JIM: Uh huh -- and then there's always someone that can't hit anything else, so he thinks he has to take a shot at one of our road signs.

JERRY: Yeah. I guess he thinks they were put there for him to shoot at instead of to tell people where the road goes.

JIM: Uh huh -- and most likely he thinks the signs were put there by the angels instead of at the cost of good time and money.

BESS: I wish we could keep hunters off of the forest altogether.

JIM: Well now, I wouldn't go that far, Bess. There are good sportsmen, you know -- and I reckon men have hunted ever since caveman days, when they used to go after their wives with a club. (chuckles) I guess they must've been pretty brave in those days. I sure wouldn't want to risk going after my wife with a club.

BESS: (laughing) You'd better not try it, Jim Robbins.

JIM: (chuckles) I should say not. -- Well, anyway, hunting is a legitimate use of the forest. It's the game hogs and poor sports, and the fellows that don't know how to be careful with fire, that cause the trouble --

JERRY: Yeah, that's right.

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JIM: You see, the problem is to regulate the hunting so that the game won't all be killed off or driven out, on the one hand, and so that it won't become too plentiful for its own good, on the other. In a few of our forests, you know, we have a problem of overstocked game ranges. The deer herds have gotten so big that there isn't enough natural feed for 'em, and a lot of 'em are poor and sickly, and hundreds of 'em would starve to death if we didn't do something about it. In a case like that, regulated hunting helps to keep the number down to what the range will carry.

JERRY: Yes, I see.

JIM: And then on other forests, there's been too much hunting in the past, or too much poaching, and the game has been pretty near wiped out. Sometimes we need game refuges, in a case like that, where hunting is not allowed, so that the game will have a chance to come back.

JERRY: There's a lot to this business of game management -- isn't there?

JIM: Yep. It involves a lot of careful study and a knowledge of the habits of game animals and birds, and a close check on the numbers, so we can know whether they are increasing or decreasing. That's why it's part of the Ranger's job to know about the game conditions on his Forest.

JERRY: Yeah. That's why you've had me keeping my eyes open for signs of wild life all this year, and making notes of everything I saw about game animals and birds, and everything.

JIM: Sure. All that information is helpful in working up our game management plans. -- And then, of course, fire protection is an important part of game management. Forest fires destroy or drive out lots of game. Summer before last we had a big fire on one of our forests, and when the deer came back to their customary range that winter -- deer, you know never will go very far from their home ranges -- when they came back to their old winter range, with the snow covering all the feed there was left after the fire, they would've starved to death by the hundreds if the rangers hadn't packed in hay to 'em.

BESS: Jim has done that too, Jerry -- many a time.

JIM: Yep. We always try to help our wild life through a hard winter, if they need it. --- By the way, Bess. You know that big old buck that Harry Neal made friends with, up on Windy Mountain Lookout.

BESS: Oh yes indeed. You've shown me pictures he took of it. Wasn't it a splendid animal? And such beautiful antlers!

JIM: Yeah. The old buck's been paying a call on Harry at the Lookout Station nearly every morning for the last three years. Comes right up to the door of the cabin.

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BESS: Yes, I know. Harry said it was the best friend he had.

JIM: Well, when Harry closed up the lookout and came down the other day, he was fightin' mad. He said some hunter must've got his buck -- it hadn't come back since the hunting season opened.

BESS: Oh, what a shame!

JIM: Yep. Harry was mad enough to bite loggin' chains in two. He was cussin' the whole world and all the people therein, and threatenin' dire threats.

BESS: I don't blame him a bit.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, up on Windy Mountain trail yesterday, I got a glimpse of Harry's buck -- alive and kicking. -- so he's managed to steer clear of the hunters so far, I'm going to drop Harry a note and tell him about it. It'll ease his mind.

BESS: Yes, you must write him, by all means.

JIM: Uh huh. That old buck's a wise old boy, too. Seems to know enough to lay low when the hunting season opens. -- Well, I reckon we'd better get back to our work here, Jerry -- now that I've got the old pipe drawing good.

JERRY: Okay.

JIM: Better look out, Bess -- we'll have you figuring here too.

BESS: No you won't. (GOING OFF) I'm getting out right now -- before I get put to work. ---

JIM: Well -- let's see now, -- where was I? ---

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JERRY: There's the phone. -- I got 'er, Jim. ---

JIM: All right.

JERRY: (to phone) Hello - Pine Cone Ranger Station -- Huh? --
Hurt very bad? -- Well, where is he? -- Yes, wait a minute.
(TO JIM) There's a man shot, Jim -- accidentally shot,
up on the Forest.

JIM: Just what I was afraid of. Is he badly hurt?

JERRY: The fellow on the phone couldn't tell - he's all excited.

JIM: Well, we'll have to go find out, Jerry.

JERRY: All right -- (TO PHONE) Hello -- Yeah. We're coming
right up -- (fading off) Tell me the location again, will
you? -- Uh huh --

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SOUND OF HORSES WALKING)

JIM: Whoa, Dolly. (HORSES STOP) This is the location he gave
you, isn't it, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes. He said right near where the Pine Crest and the South
Fork trails come together. I don't see anybody though.

JIM: Wait a minute. -- There's somebody up the trail there.
(calls) Hi --- Hi there ---

HUNTER: (OFF) Oh, Ranger?

JIM: (CALLS) Yeah -- (CLUCKS TO HORSE) All right, Dolly.

JERRY: Giddyap, Spark. (SOUND OF HORSES AT TROT)

HUNTER: (closer) Hey, quick, Mr. Ranger! Quick -- he's up here!

JIM: All right. --- Whoa, girl.

JERRY: Whoa --- (HORSES STOP)

HUNTER: (excited) He's getting worse -- I think -- He was out
of his head a minute ago -- I tried to carry him out of
the brush -- couldn't make it ---

JIM: Get that first-aid kit out of the saddle bag, Jerry, -- will you? --

JERRY: Sure.

JIM: And better get your axe, too. -- Say, Mister, is that gun of yours loaded?

HUNTER: I -- don't know -- uh -- I guess it is.

JIM: I s'pect it might be wise to keep track of little things like that. -- This is your first hunting trip isn't it?

HUNTER: Well -- uh -- yes, it's my first experience.

JIM: Uh huh -- Better be more careful how you carry that gun. I aint exactly cravin' a bullet in my middle just now -- and besides, one accidental shooting's enough for one day.

HUNTER: Yes sir.

JIM: Mister, a gun's a dangerous instrument, and when a fellow carries one of 'em, it's his responsibility to see that it's handled right. -- It isn't any plaything.

HUNTER: Yes sir.

(GROANS FROM MAN SHOT)

JIM: Well, here's our man -- let's see now -- looks kinda done up -- doesn't he?

HUNTER: He's in bad shape, I tell you!

JIM: Yes. -- All right, pardner -- No, stay still there -- take it easy, pardner.

MAN SHOT: (weakly) They thought I -- they mistook me for a deer, I guess.

JIM: Yep. They do that too blamed often. -- Hmm. Feelin pretty weak, aren't you, pardner ---

HUNTER: I bandaged him -- see -- with a handkerchief --

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JIM: I'm afraid your bandage didn't stop the blood, Mister. Got that first-aid kit, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes, -- here.

JIM: Want to cut a couple of good straight poles, Jerry? --

JERRY: Sure.

JIM: And two short pieces. I reckon we'd better make a stretcher.

JERRY: (going off) Yeah. I'll get the blanket off Spark, too, huh?

JIM: That's right. -- Now let's see if we can stop this bleeding -- (SOUND OF JERRY CHOPPING, OFF) -- Hmm, doesn't look so serious. I reckon we can fix 'im up a little -- No, stay still there, pardner -- take it easy. --

HUNTER: I have a car down at our camp by the road, Mr. Ranger -- if we can get him that far.

JIM: I guess we can get him down to the road pretty easy, Mister. -- 'Taint far from here. ---

JERRY: (coming up) How're these, Jim? These all right?

JIM: Okay, Jerry. Lemme have the blanket there. We can rig up a stretcher here in no time. -- That's right. Tie the other corner to the pole there, Jerry. -- Mister, I guess you won't mind giving us a hand carrying the stretcher, will you?

HUNTER: No indeed. And I can get my car when we get him down to the road.

JIM: All right. Jerry, when we get down there, suppose you go along in the car and take our man here down to Doc Peters in the village.

JERRY: Sure.

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JIM: I'll bring the horses back to the station. And on the way back, I think I'll stop by where that party of hunters' is camping. I've got a sort of hankerin' to deliver myself of a few well chosen words on the subject of knowin' what you're shootin' at before you pull the trigger.

(FADEOUT)

ANNOUNCER:

And no doubt Ranger Jim will tell them a few things. -- Under the care and management of the Forest Service, game in the National Forests is gradually increasing. Except in designated game refuges within the forest boundaries, hunting is permitted in the National Forests under the game laws of the States in which the Forests are located. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers always stand ready to aid hunters in carrying on their legitimate sport. But they urge all hunters who come to the National Forests to observe the game laws, to be careful with their smoking, to put their camp fires dead out before they leave them, to practice safety first in the use of firearms -- in other words, to be good sportsmen.

Next Thursday at this same hour, Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be with us again. This program comes to you as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

pmp - 4:45 P. M.
November 4, 1932.

It is a very common mistake to suppose that the
only way to get the best of the world is to
be the best of the world. This is a very
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mistake to suppose that the only way to
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It is a very common mistake to suppose that the
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